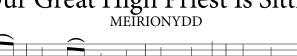
## Our Great High Priest Is Sitting



- 1. Our great High Priest is sit ting at God's right hand a bove,
- 2. Through man i fold temp ta tion, my soul holds on its course;

  3. Twee God's most gra-cious fa vor that gave His Son to die
- 3. 'Twas God's most gra cious fa vor that gave His Son to die,





for us His hands up - lift - ing in sym - pa - thy and love; Christ's might-y in - ter - ces - sion a - lone is my re - source; to live our In - ter - ces - sor, to plead for us on high.





whilst here be - low, in weak - ness, we on-ward speed our my gra-cious High Priest's plead - ings, who on the cross did bleed, O Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - ior, who soon for us will come,





in sor-row oft and sick - ness, we sigh, and groan, and pray. bring down God's grace and bless - ings and help in hour of need. re - demp-tion's work com - plet - ed, our bat - tle fought, and won.



WORDS: A. P. Cecil, 1841–1889 MUSIC: William Lloyd, 1840